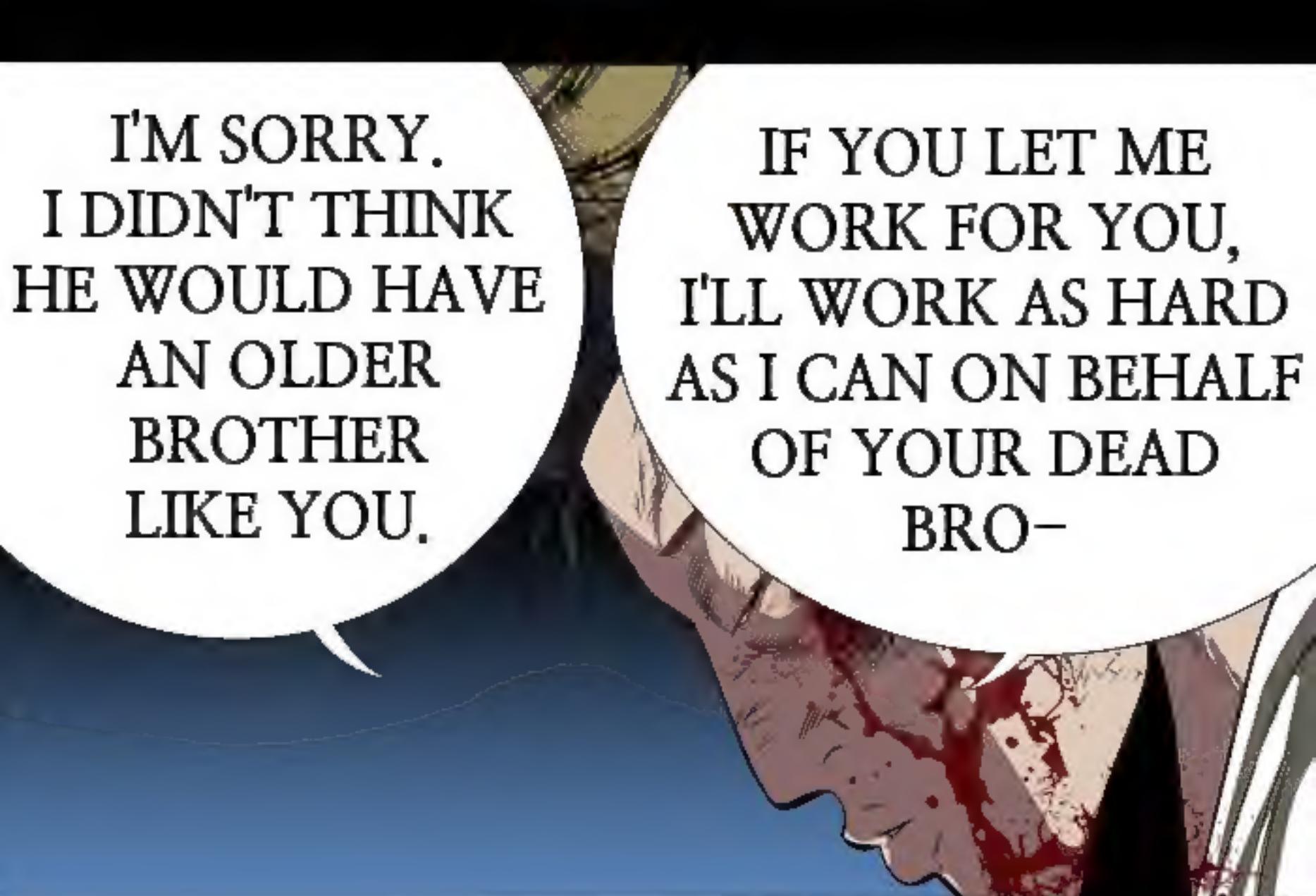


I CAN'T BELIEVE  
MY BROTHER GOT  
KILLED BY A BUNCH  
OF LOSERS LIKE  
THIS.





I'M SORRY.  
I DIDN'T THINK  
HE WOULD HAVE  
AN OLDER  
BROTHER  
LIKE YOU.

IF YOU LET ME  
WORK FOR YOU,  
I'LL WORK AS HARD  
AS I CAN ON BEHALF  
OF YOUR DEAD  
BRO-

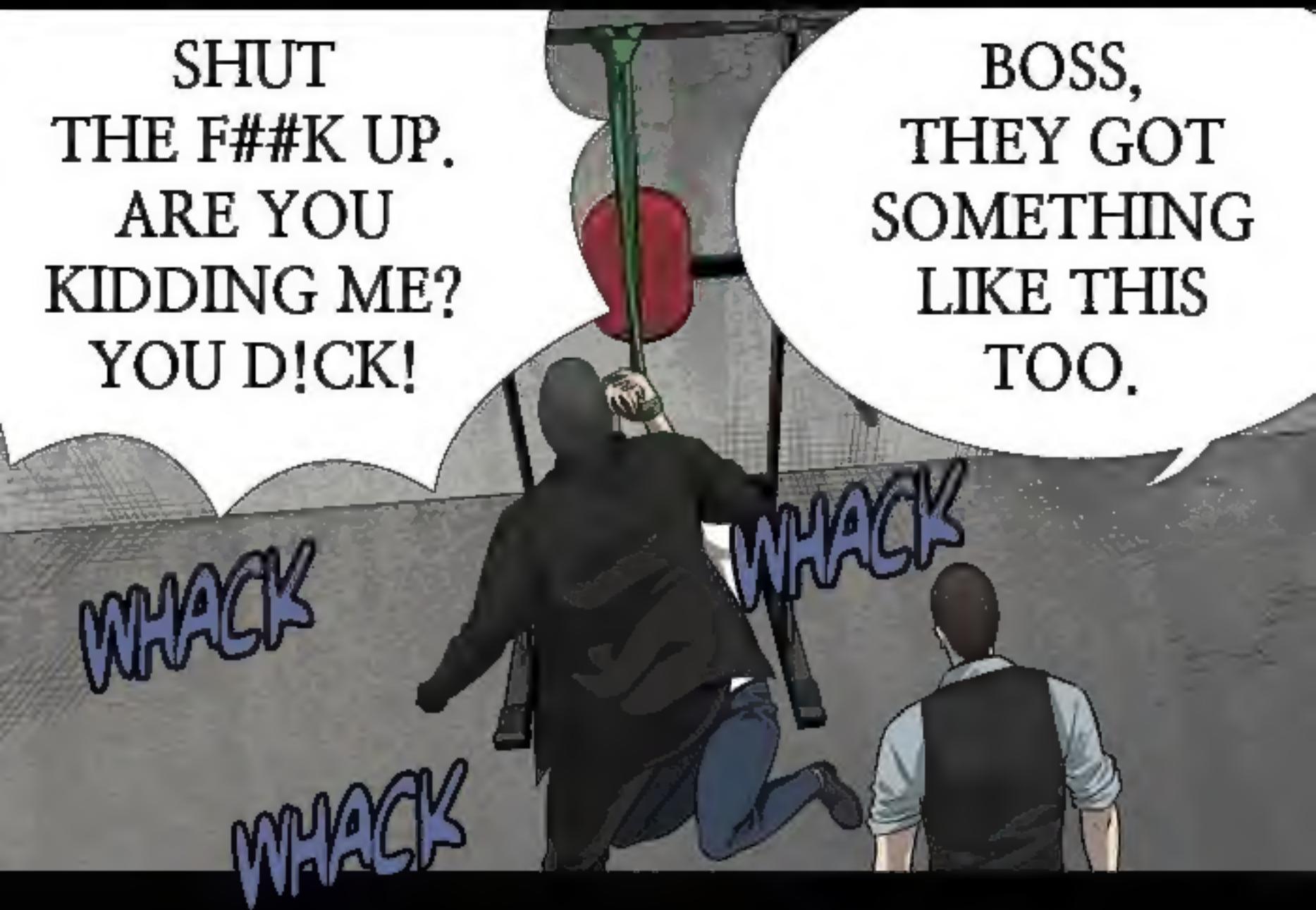
SHUT  
THE F##K UP.  
ARE YOU  
KIDDING ME?  
YOU D!CK!

BOSS,  
THEY GOT  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS  
TOO.

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK





THERE'S  
REALLY ALL  
KINDS OF  
STUFF HERE.  
WE JUST  
HIT THE  
JACKPOT!

THESE LITTLE  
SH!THEADS.  
THEY GATHERED  
UP EVERYTHING  
THAT LOOKED  
EXPENSIVE,  
HUH?

WE CAN  
BE A HEL...

I SAID  
SHUT UP!

WHACK

TATA  
TATA  
TATA  
TATA

SQUIRM

SQUIRM

AHAHAHA.  
LOOK AT THIS  
F##KER  
TREMBLING.

THIS  
IS SO FUN.  
BRING ME  
ANOTHER  
ONE!

THERE  
YOU GO,  
SIR.



HEY A\$\$HOLE,  
GOT ANY  
COMPLAINTS?

IF YOU DO,  
THEN YOU'D  
BETTER TEAM  
UP WITH  
SOMEONE  
POWERFUL!



CREAK



HM?

YOUN,  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON?



B-BOSS.

BOSS...

# WHAT? BOSS? DID HE JUST SAY THAT TO THIS GRANDPA?



HEY 'BOSS,'  
HOW THE HELL  
DID YOU GET SO  
GODDAMN OLD  
AND WRINKLY?

ANYWAY,  
IF YOU KNOW  
THIS PUNK THEN  
GO AND SIT ON  
YOUR KNEES  
NEXT TO HIM.



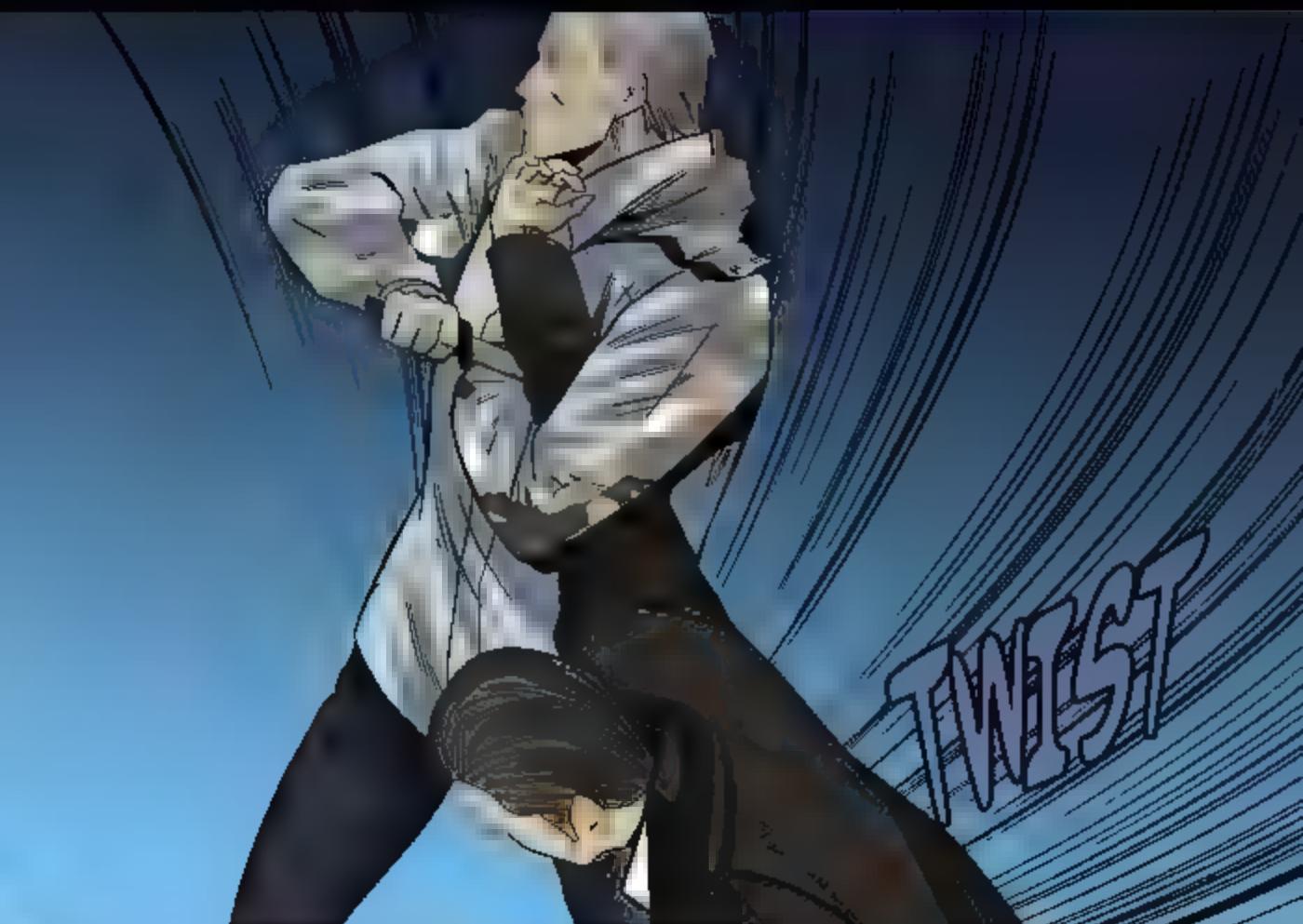
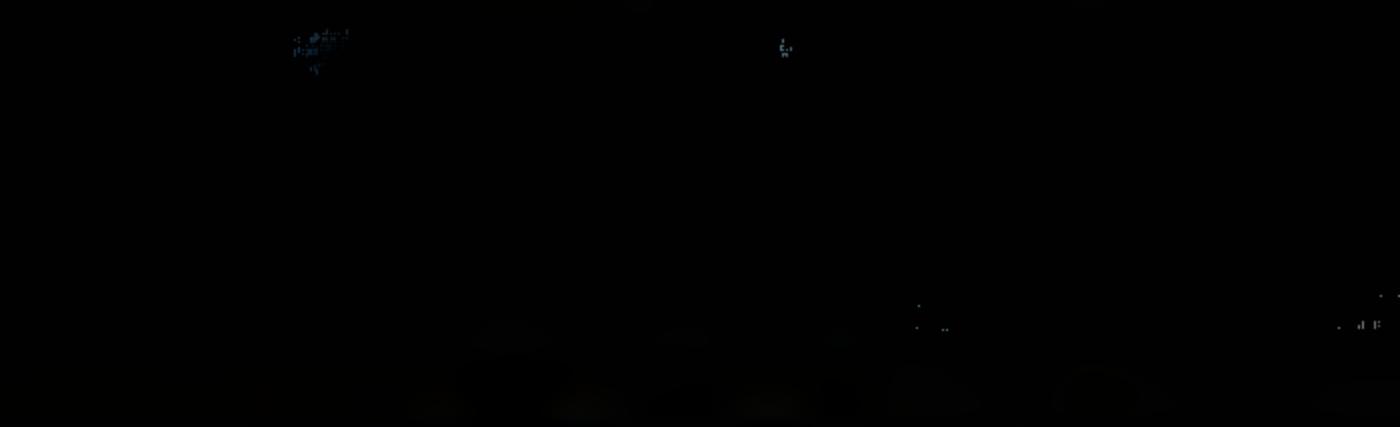






YOU  
F##KER!







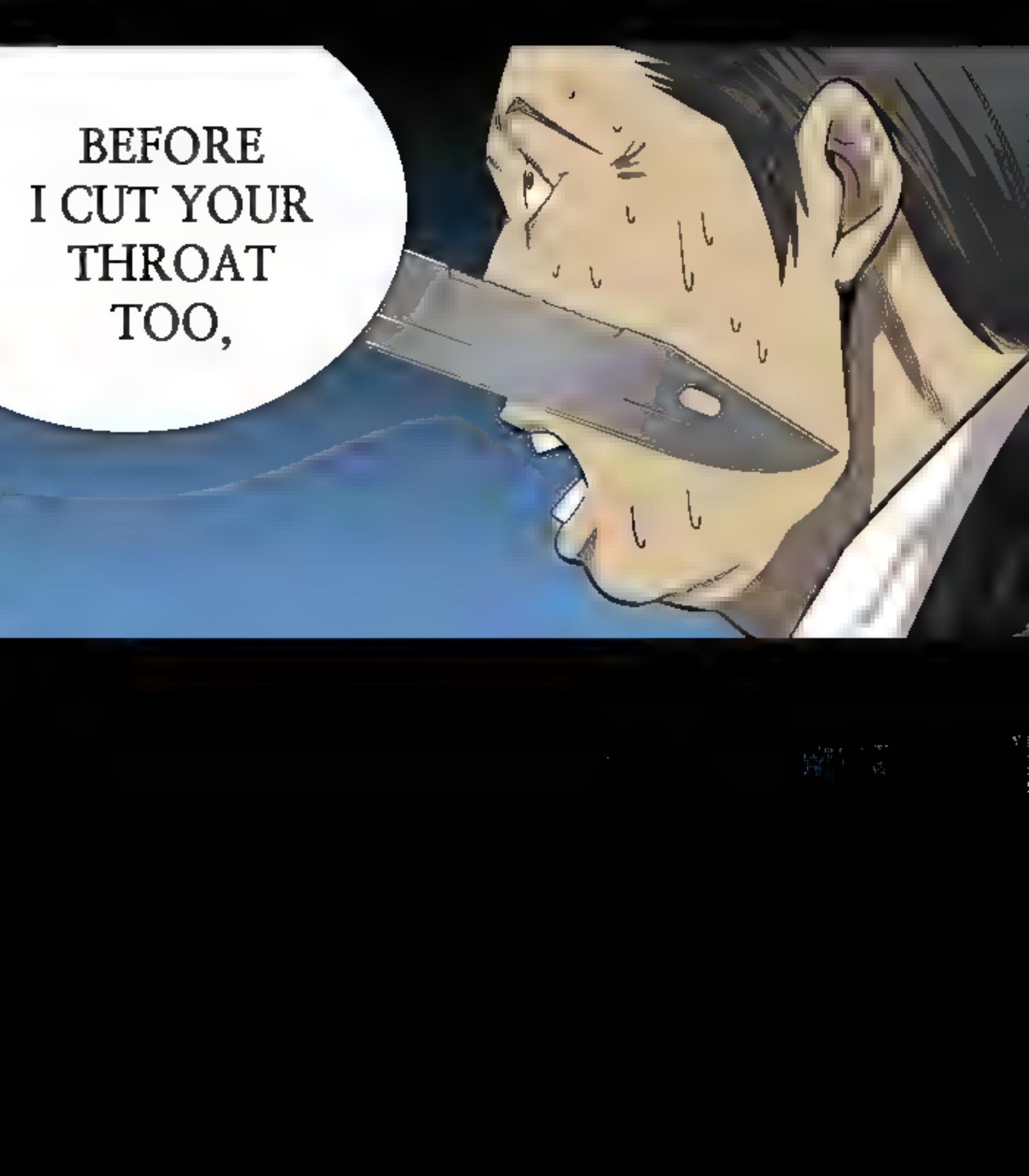
PS





UGH,  
AAAHHH...

M-MY ARM...  
I CAN'T LIFT  
MY ARM...

A stylized illustration of a man with long, dark hair and a beard. He is wearing a dark hooded cloak and a white shirt underneath. He is holding a large, curved sword (a katana) with both hands, the blade pointing downwards. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head, containing the text "BEFORE I CUT YOUR THROAT TOO," in a serif font.

BEFORE  
I CUT YOUR  
THROAT  
TOO,



LET HIM  
LOOSE



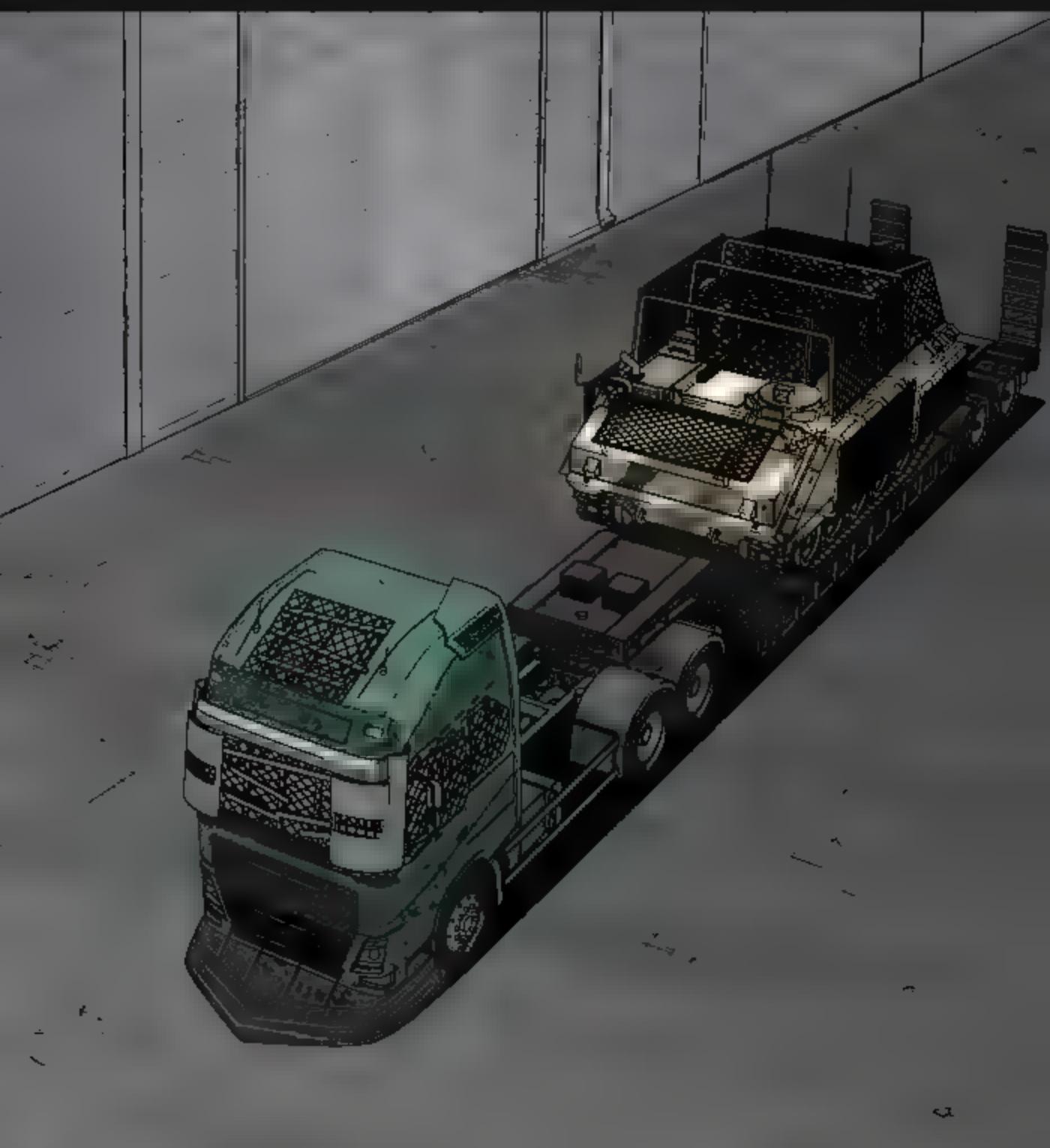
AND GIVE  
HIM A SINCERE  
APOLOGY.

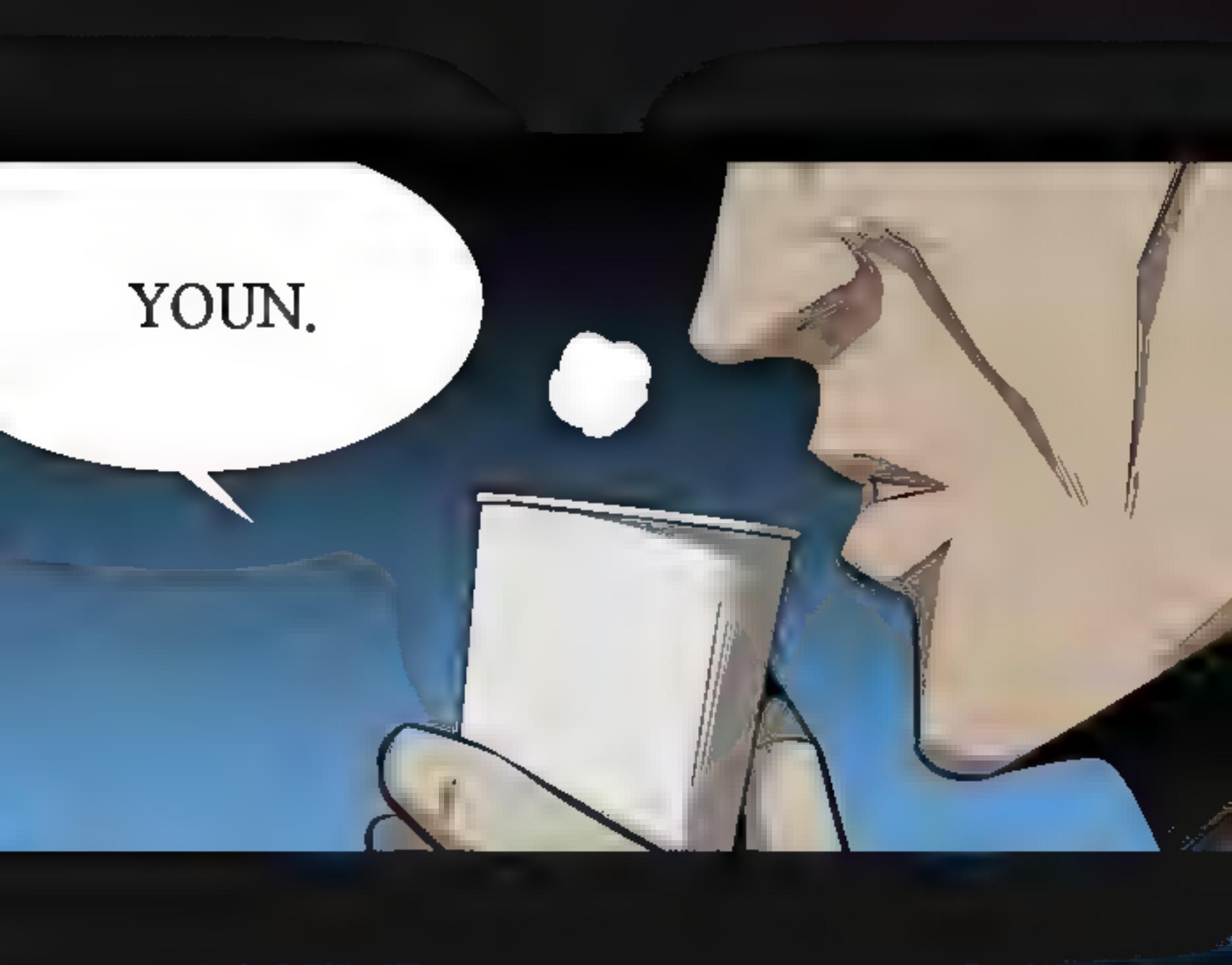
AAAHHH!

Bar



SORRY...  
I'M SORRY...  
PLEASE SPARE  
ME....





YOUN.

CAN  
WE CRASH  
HERE FOR A  
WHILE?





SIR,  
MY BODY  
AND SOUL ARE  
YOURS.

WHAT'S  
MINE IS YOURS.  
PLEASE GIVE ME  
THE HONOR  
OF SERVING  
YOU.

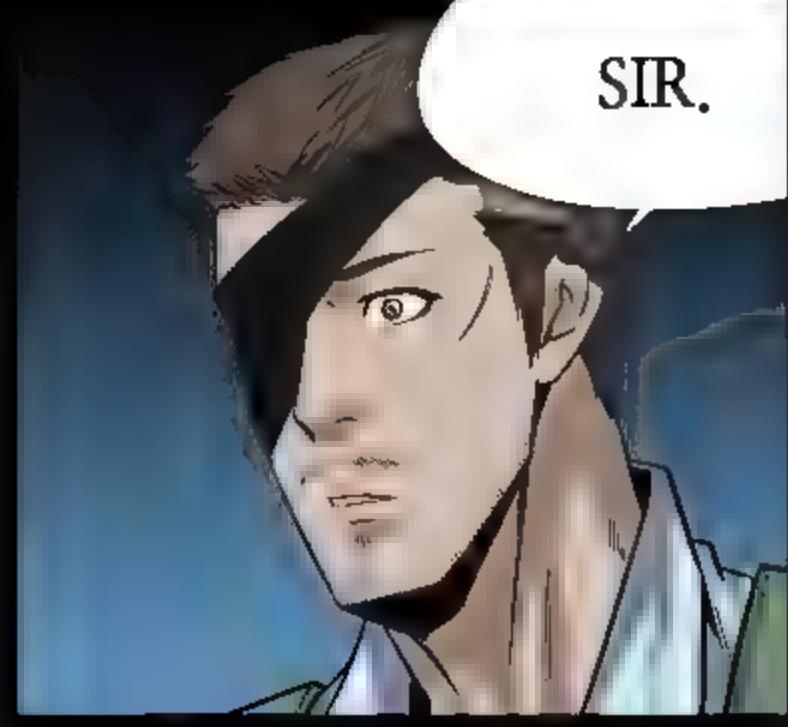
WELCOME  
TO THE  
CLUB.

NEWBIE.

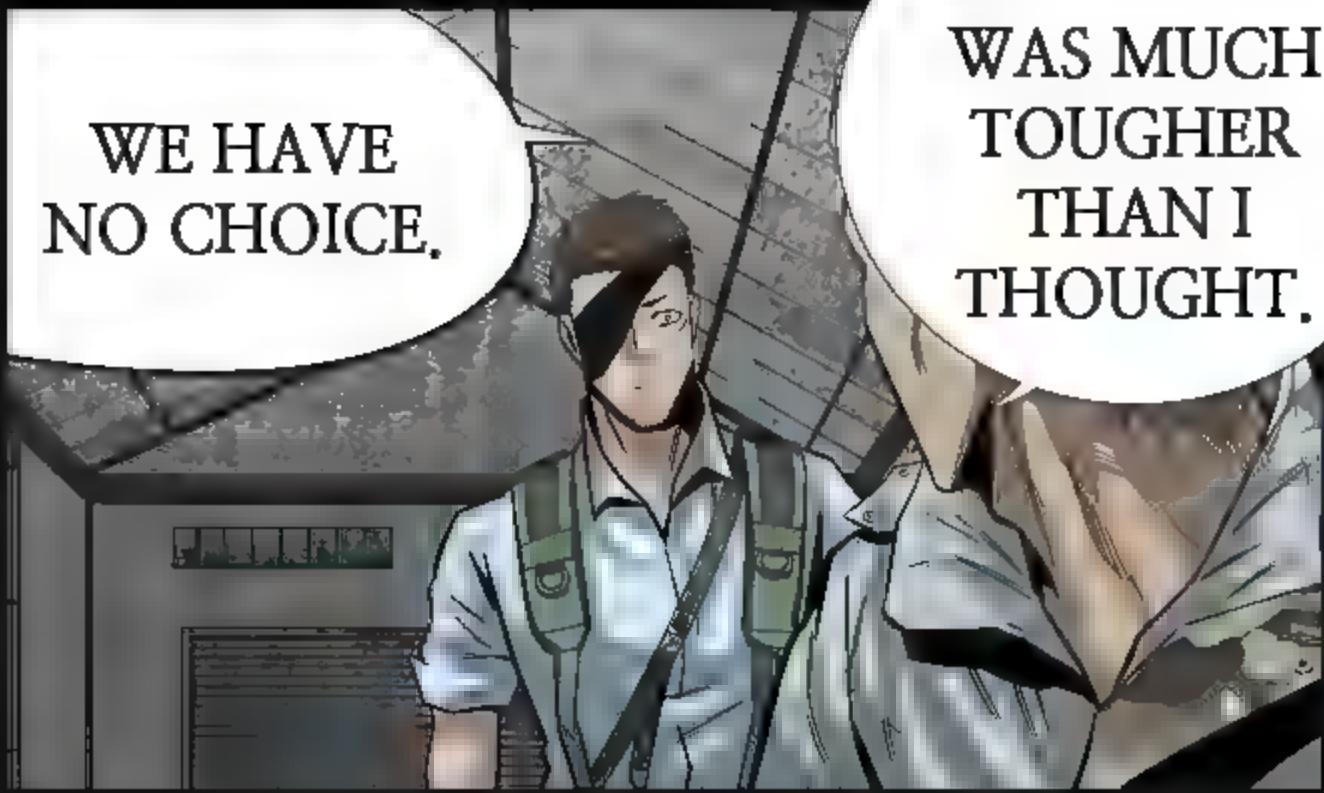


HUH?  
ARE YOU  
IGNORING  
ME?





SIR.



WE HAVE  
NO CHOICE.

YOUR WIFE  
WAS MUCH  
TOUGHER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT.



WE'RE  
GOING TO  
USE THIS PLACE  
AS OUR BASE

TO GATHER  
OUR OWN  
ARMY.



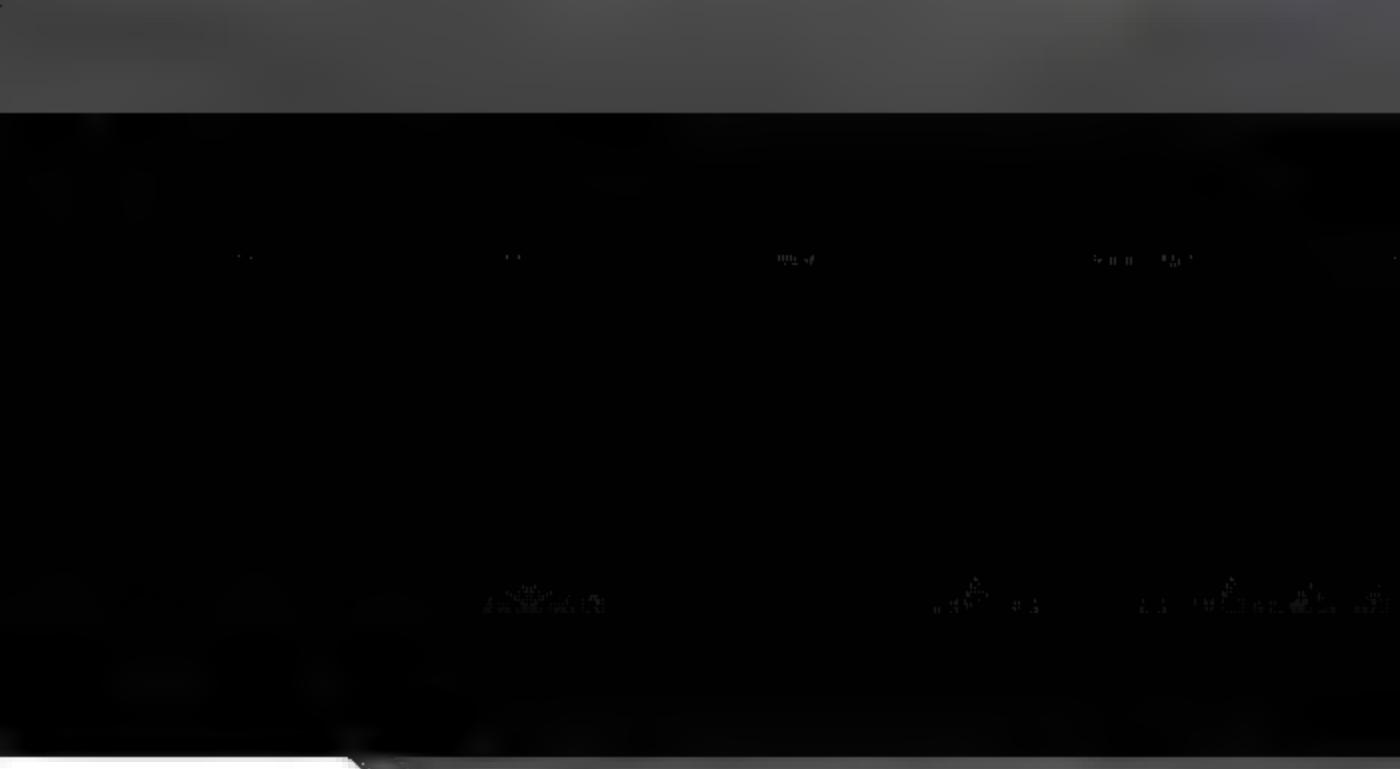


YOU'RE  
ESTABLISHING  
YOUR OWN  
NATION?

I WILL  
SERVE YOU  
UNTIL THE  
VERY END  
OF HELL.

SHUT UP.  
YOUN.





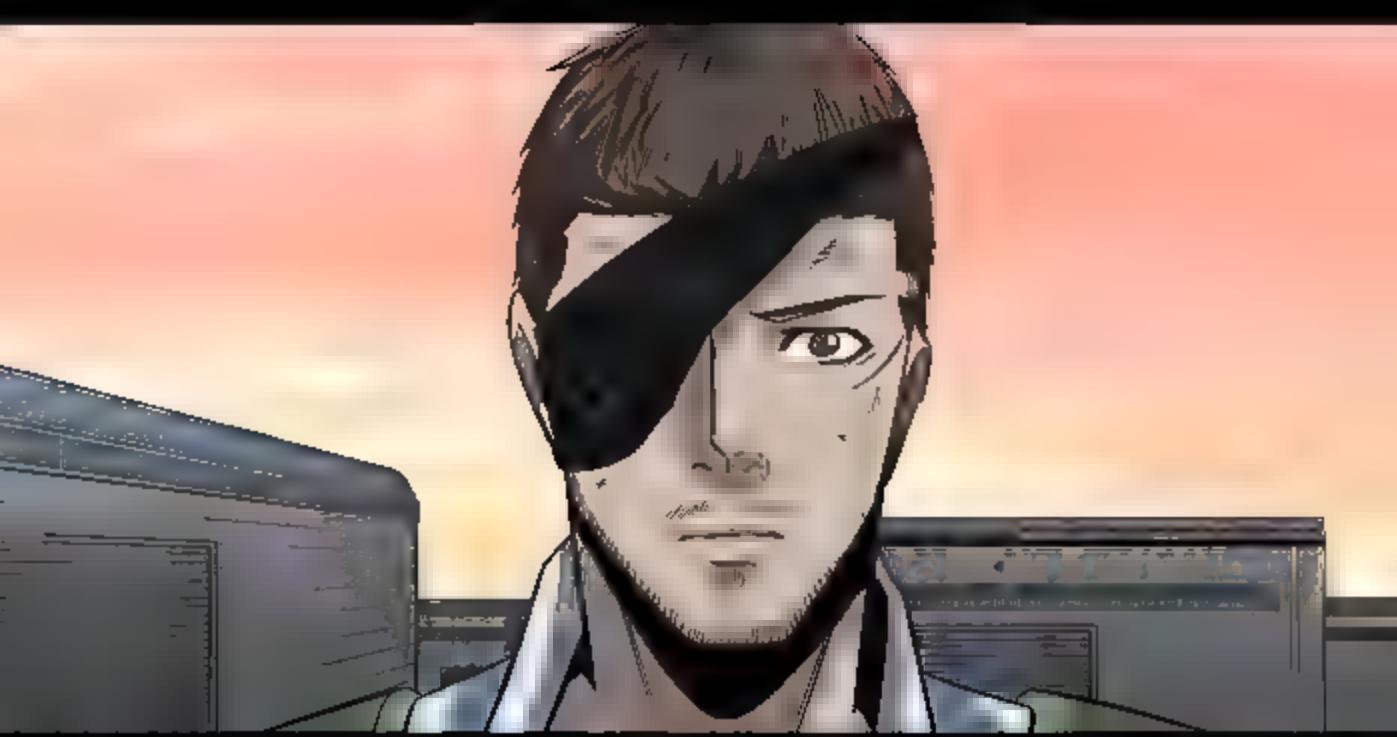
SIR.

HM?



I'M GOING  
SOMEWHERE  
FOR A BIT.

GET THINGS  
ALL READY  
BEFORE I GET  
BACK.



WHAT  
IS IT?

YOU LOOK  
LIKE YOU HAVE  
SOMETHING  
TO SAY.



IS IT  
BECAUSE I SAID  
I TRAINED THOSE  
HYBRID  
SOLDIERS?

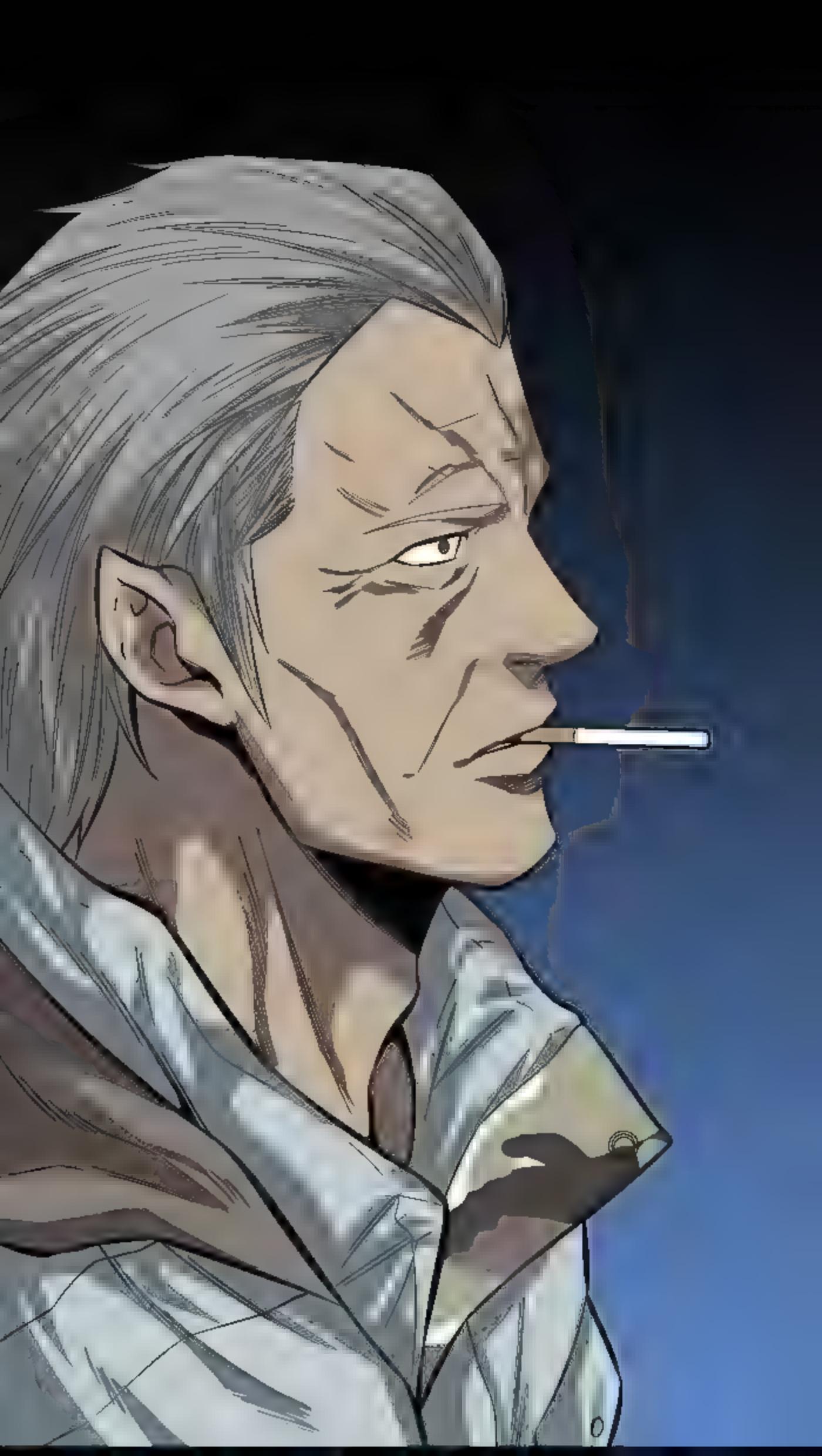
OR-

SIR.

IN THE END,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO  
ABOUT MY  
FAMILY?









YOUR  
FAMILY?

WHAT DO  
YOU TAKE ME FOR?  
I ONLY COLLECT DEBT  
FROM THE PEOPLE  
INVOLVED.



RELAX.  
LITTLE MUTT.



75 76

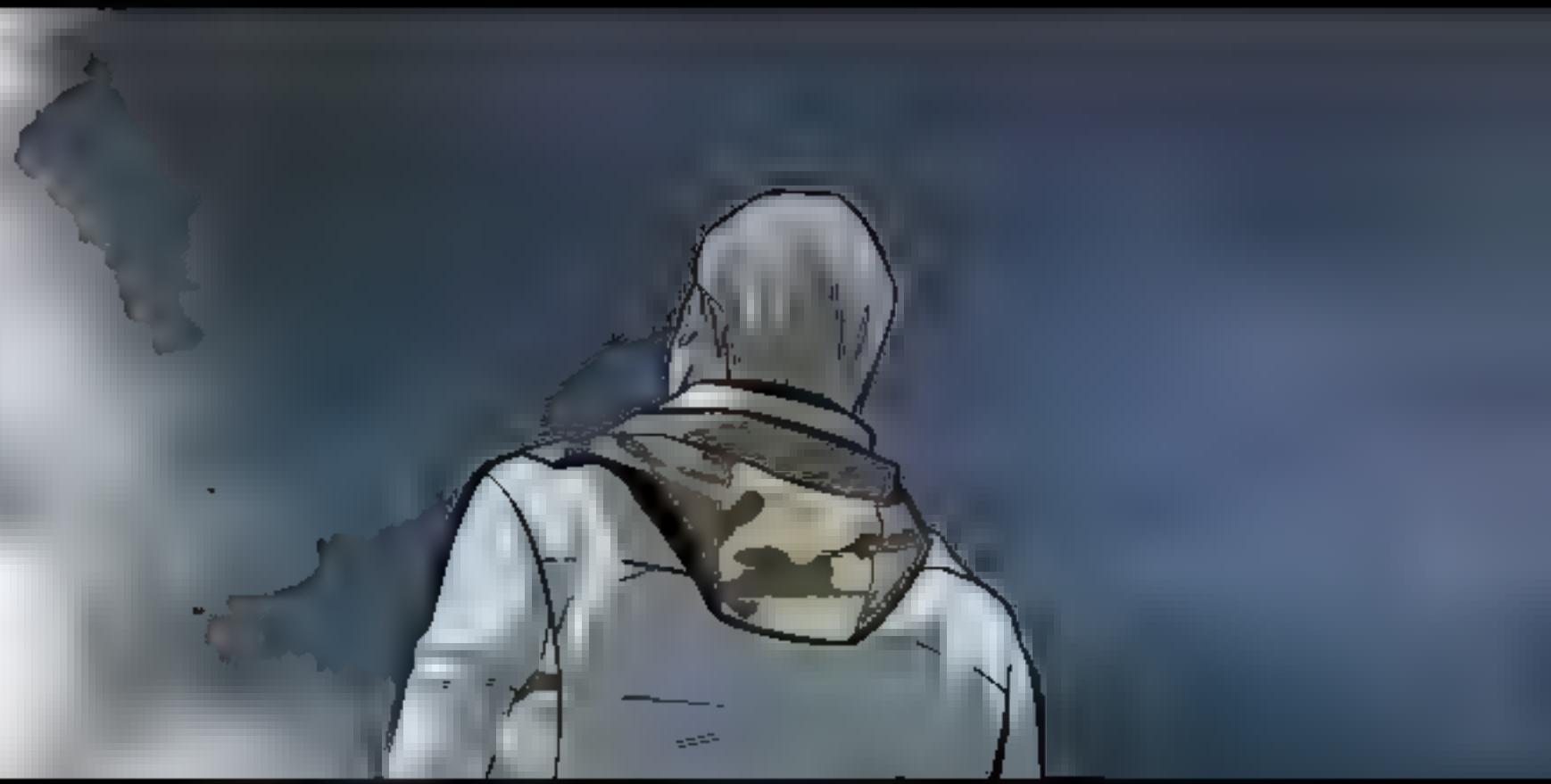
PS

SS

HH

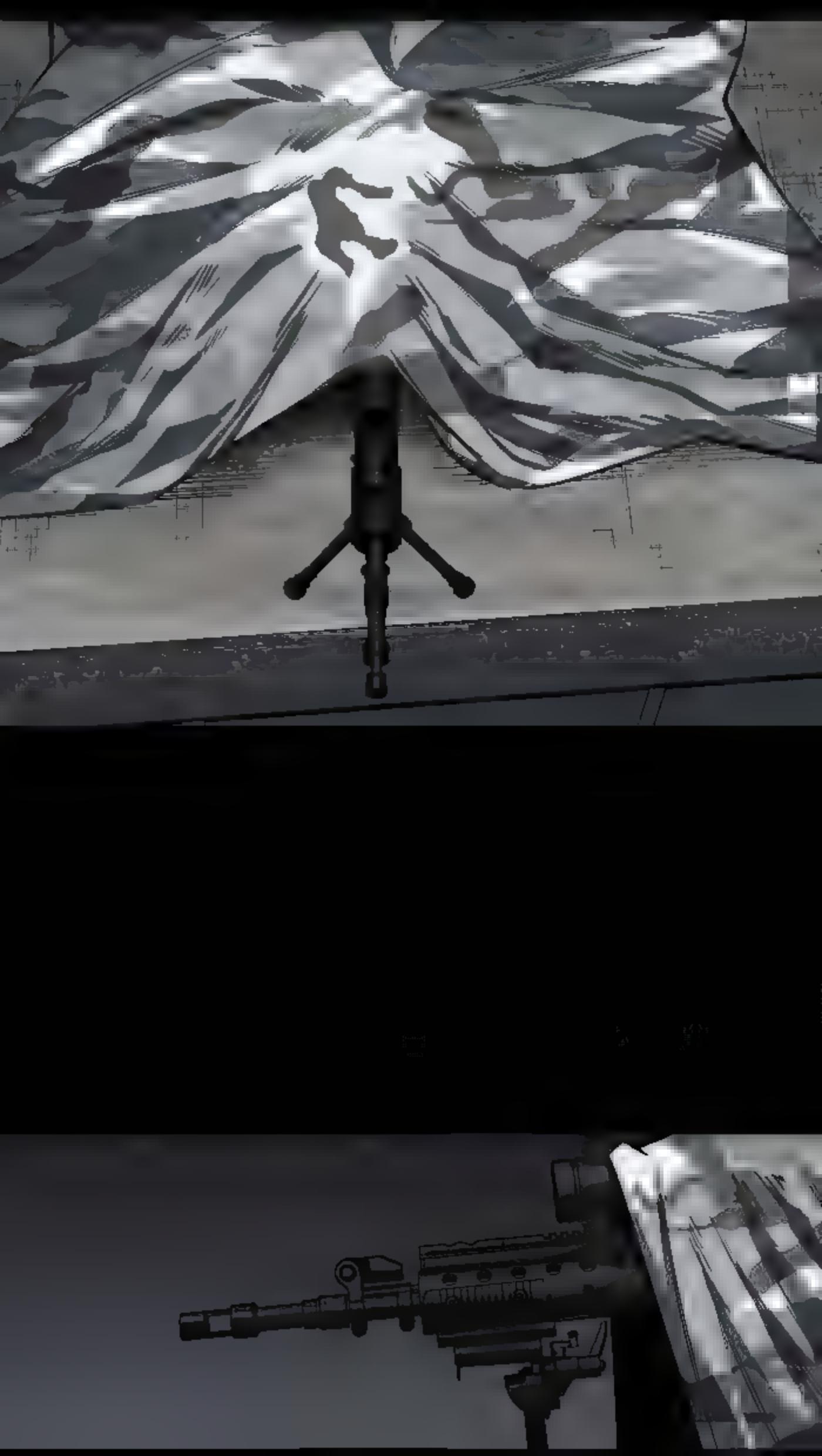
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100











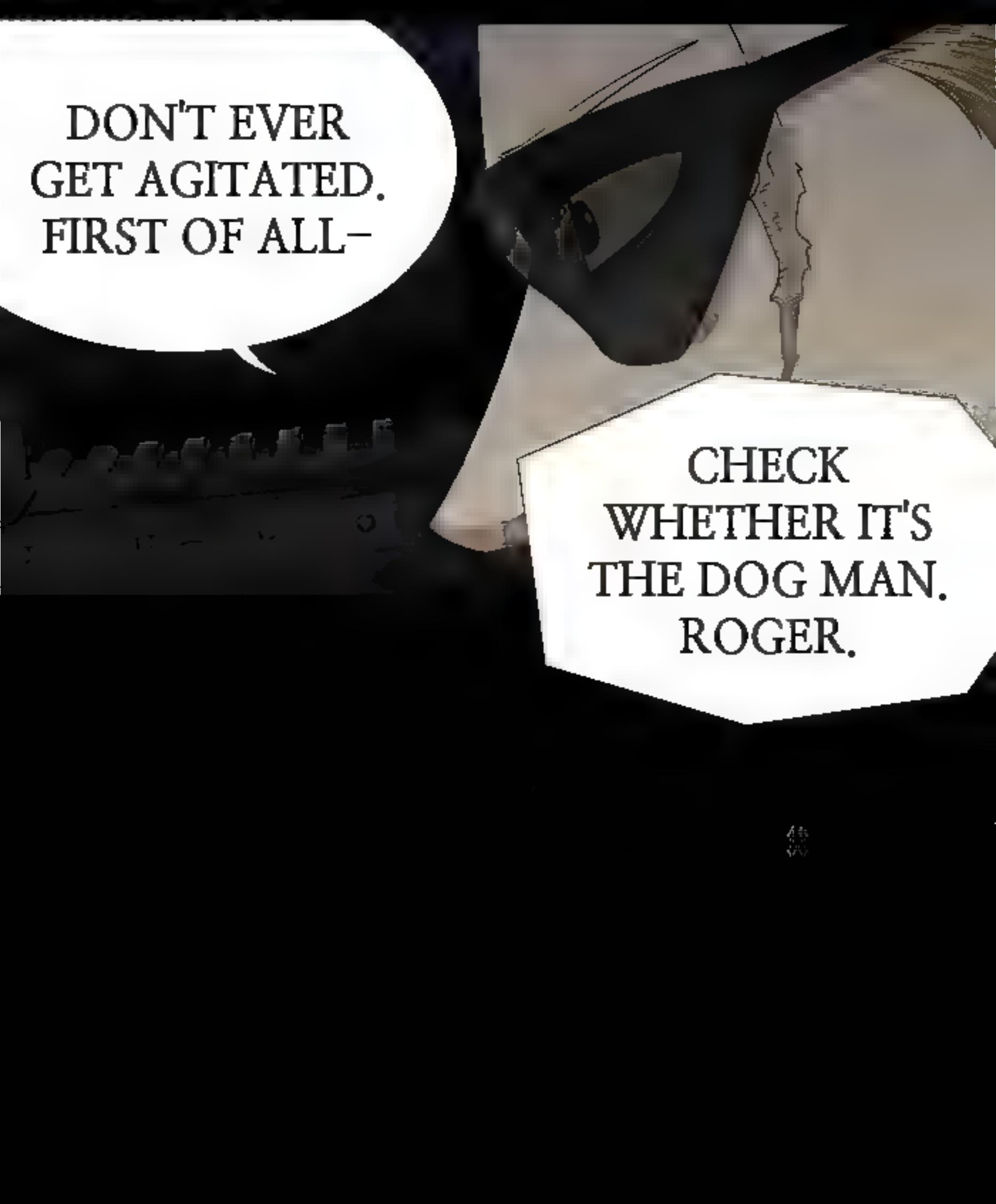


THE  
TARGET  
IS ALL  
CLEAR.

GOT IT.

WAIT.

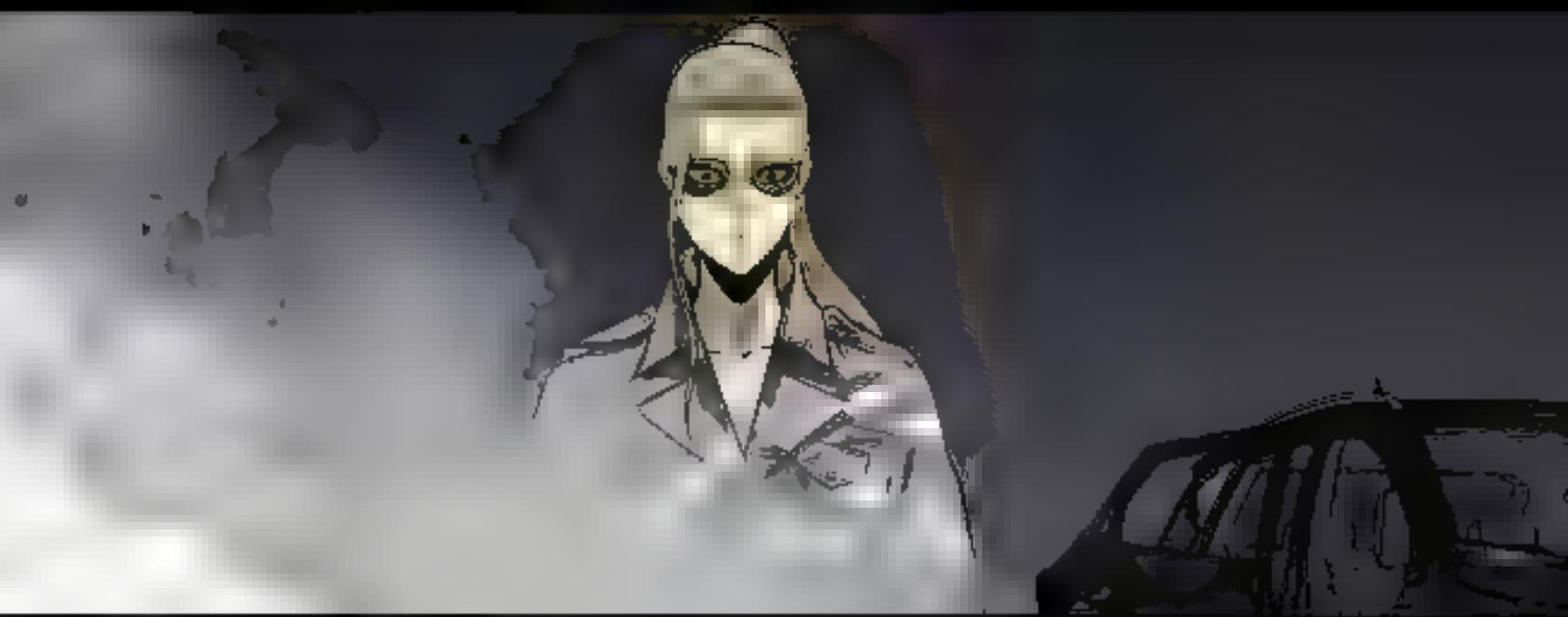
WHY?



DON'T EVER  
GET AGITATED.  
FIRST OF ALL—

CHECK  
WHETHER IT'S  
THE DOG MAN.  
ROGER.





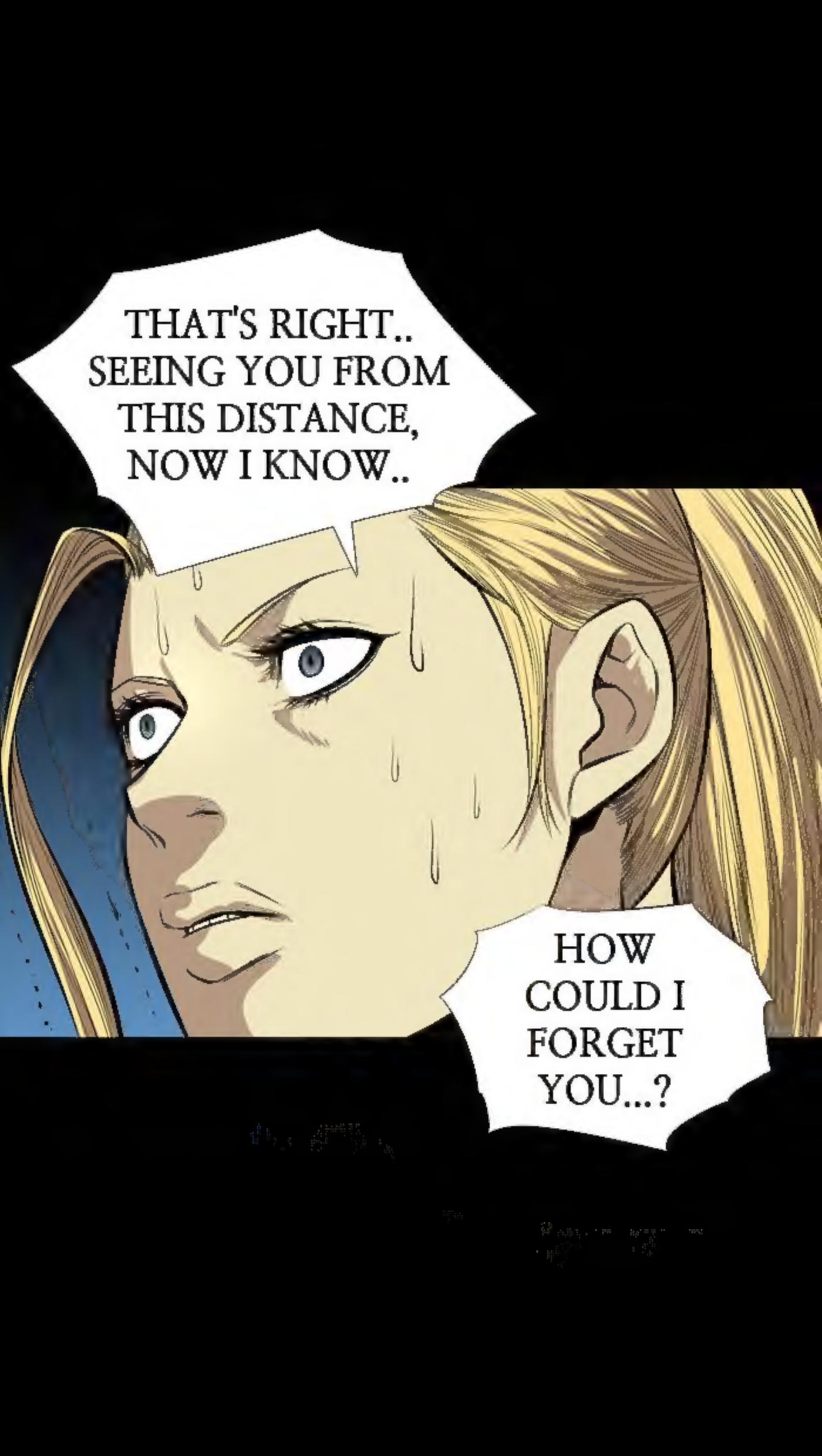


•  $\mathbb{R}^n \rightarrow \mathbb{R}^n$   $\rightarrow \mathbb{R}^n$   $\rightarrow \mathbb{R}^n$   $\rightarrow \mathbb{R}^n$   $\rightarrow \mathbb{R}^n$   $\rightarrow \mathbb{R}^n$



YOU'RE  
THE SNIPER,  
AREN'T  
YOU?





THAT'S RIGHT..  
SEEING YOU FROM  
THIS DISTANCE,  
NOW I KNOW..

HOW  
COULD I  
FORGET  
YOU...?



HEY!  
DON'T GET  
AGITATED!



**STORY/ART  
ASSISTANTS**

**KYUSAM KIM  
SAEMI BAEK, HEESUN CHOI,  
JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE**



LINE Webtoon